

May We Meet Again

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Summary: "Her breath caught in her throat as she stared directly into a set of blue eyes, and her heart leapt wildly in her chest without reason. For a moment the sight before her felt familiar, as if it was normal to have those blue eyes resting upon her, to see this kind of confident and alerted stance. As if she had already seen this sight once before." Clexa FTWD/The 100.

## 1. Chapter 1

**\*\*Hi everyone,\*\***

**\*\*This is actually my very first story for this show. I completely fell in love with it " especially with the Clexa ship " and my heart still hurts because of Lexa's death. I haven't really seen any of the episodes after 3x07 yet. But I'm so happy that you guys are still holding onto Lexa and Clexa, and even if Lexa isn't on the show anymore, she'll always live on in all of those beautiful stories you guys are writing. So please let me thank you all for letting me get my Clexa fix :D\*\***

**\*\*Though I still hope they'll find a way to bring Lexa back. It's a sci-fi show after all. All those possibilities"\*\*\***

**\*\*Anyway, my story will set in the world of Fear The Walking Dead. But don't worry, I'll be just using the setting for my story. However let me tell you how amazing it is to have the fans create a whole new character " Elyza Lex " in a complete different show, just to keep Clexa alive. The love of this fandom for Lexa/Clarke is astonishing.\*\***

**\*\*Of course the main characters of FTWD will be in this story, but there also will be many (almost all :D) characters of The 100. Though I changed their names a bit. I'll let you know the identity of the characters after introducing them at the end of each chapter. However, no one really remembers their old life.\*\***

**\*\*Be aware, there are going to be quite a few characters I completely made up to shake things up a bit.\*\***

**\*\*This story is mainly about Clarke (Elyza Lex) and Lexa (Alicia Clark), how they meet each other (again) and start to slowly remember bits and pieces of their old lifeâ€|\*\***

**\*\*Our favorite girls aren't much in this chapter, but that will change with chapter 2.\*\***

**\*\*Enjoy!\*\***

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Chapter 1<strong>

"Anything?"

Chris shook his head and looked back to his dad. "No, nothing's here. It seems like there was already someone here and took everything useful."

"Scavengers." Travis sighed sadly. He'd never thought that he'd end up being in such a situation, searching for something to eat while being careful to stay away from undead people. Yeah, his comfortable life with his family went downhill pretty quickly. "Every man for himself, right?"

"Maybe the others found something." Chris tried to lighten the mood after seeing the defeated look of his father. They really needed something to eat and drink, but they had yet to find some supplies.

Travis glanced over to his son, trying to muster up a thankful smile for him. He was grateful that his relationship with Chris was getting better again. After Liza's death two and a half months ago, Chris had shut off himself from everyone. While understanding that his mother had been infected, Chris had been believing that they would've found a cure. That they'd have been able to help his mom and he blamed Travis for acting too quick.

He had blamed his dad for murdering his mom.

While staying on Strand's boat for a little over a month, Travis had let Chris work through his feelings and grieve on his own, after having a few failed attempts to talk to his son. Oddly enough â€" and to Travis' relieve that his son wasn't completely shutting out all of them â€" Alicia and Nick kept him company and the kids grew quite close. He always wanted this kind of relationship for the three teens, but he'd have never thought that it had to come out of the death of Liza.

After they had made their way back onto the mainland, Travis had refused to keep his distance to Chris anymore and after repeatedly trying to have a conversation with his son, they found themselves in a heated conversation. Mean words â€" hurtful words â€" had been spoken out loud, but it appeared that this conversation, as much as it had hurt, had been necessary for them to move on again. It wasn't solved, but at least they were going into the right direction

again.

"Let's head back to the others." Travis replied after realizing that he had been lost in his own thoughts.

Chris nodded and followed his dad out of the little convenience store letting his eyes roam one last time through the room, just to be sure that they hadn't missed anything.

Ten minutes later they arrived at the meeting point, Ofelia and Daniel were already there looking hopeful at the two men.

"Nothing. All gone." Travis answered the unvoiced question.

Daniel sighed. "Same here. Nothing left."

"This is frustrating! There has to be something!" Ofelia said annoyed that they had yet again found nothing of use.

"Maybe the others have more luck. They should be back soon."

"Yeah, maybe." Daniel agreed, but it was clear that he didn't really believe it.

It wasn't long before Victor, Nick, Madison and Alicia arrived at the meeting point and sadly, none of them had found anything. The mood of the group worsened, starvation and dehydration were becoming more and more an issue. They weren't good fighters to begin with, and with the continued loss of energy, they won't stand a chance against the dangers of their new world.

But they couldn't lose hope.

Not yet.

"I suggest heading further north. We've only searched a small quarter of the city and I refuse to believe that there's nothing left in the whole city." Travis exclaimed.

Madison smiled at Travis, loving him all the more for trying to keep on hoping for all of them. He always tried to stay positive, and that was something they should all be doing. They weren't dead yet. As long as they were breathing and able to move, there was hope. "It's getting dark soon. Let's search a safe place for the night and continue our search for supplies tomorrow."

The group walked through the streets, keeping their eyes open for a suitable place to stay the night at. They moved down two blocks before Nick, whom had walked ahead of the group, suddenly stopped and tensed up. "Guys!"

Glancing up, they saw the street jammed with zombies. There was no chance at getting through them. They'd have to walk their way around them. "Okay. Don't panic. Let's take the next left turn and walk into a different direction." Daniel said, keeping his voice low to avoid attracting attention.

Calmly, though alerted, they moved towards the intersection ready to move away from the horde. However, just as they took a turn, the group came face to face with another large group of zombies. Without

hesitation, the undead made their way towards the group. Turning around, they saw that some zombies of the horde had noticed them as well, closing in on them.

"Run!" Chris heard his dad scream and just like the others, he took off in the direction they had come from.

He ran. He ran faster than he ever had. The moans and groans seemed to follow him everywhere he went, making him feel like death was waiting for him at his every turn. He didn't know what had happened to the others, he didn't even know at which point their paths had taken different directions and he hoped that they were safe and that he'd find them later again.

Taking a sharp turn Chris ran straight into the body of one of the undead roaming the lonely streets, causing them both to crash down hard onto the road. While Chris tried to process what had happened the zombie was already reaching out for him, trying to sink his teeth into his flesh.

Chris shoved the body away from him as he scrambled away from it trying to get up from the ground, but the zombie grabbed him at his right ankle, causing Chris to stumble back onto his knees. The zombie came closer and tried again to bite him, and Chris had serious trouble keeping him away from any of his body parts.

Letting out a desperate cry, all Chris could think was how this was going to be his end. He'll die right here, right now.

Alone.

No idea where his family was.

Just as he was about to give in, Chris felt the pressure of the zombie leave and he felt something liquid run down his right cheek and a second later he felt the body above him completely disappear. Opening his eyes he looked straight into the blue eyes of a blonde girl whom stared down at him.

"You comfortable down there?" The girl smirked amused.

Maybe it wasn't his time to die after all.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>There she is, our favorite blonde :) More of her in the next chapter.<strong>

\*\*So, what do you think? Should I continue or are you guys not interested in this kind of story?\*\*

\*\*Please leave a review on your way out and tell me your thoughts.\*\*

\*\*Thanks for reading and have a nice day!\*\*

## 2. Chapter 2

\*\*And here we are with chapter 2. Though I have to inform you that

I'm not sure if I can get chapter 3 finished this weekâ€|\*\*

\*\*Thanks for your interest in this story!\*\*

\*\*I can tell you that (besides Clarke of course :D) there are three more character of The 100 in this chapter. Two well liked and one not so muchâ€|.\*\*

\*\*Enjoy.\*\*

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Chapter 2<strong>

"\_You comfortable down there?"\_

Chris blinked confused at the blonde, but he heard a distant chuckle of another person. Glancing around he saw three other people standing around, all of them staring at him.

A dirty-blond haired man with a stubble whom stood a little farther away took a step closer. "Maybe he's in shock?"

"Yeah, Lyz. Maybe you should work on your first impression." The man standing closest to Chris and the girl voiced out, causing the other both males to start chuckling again. He had shaggy black hair and hazelnut brown eyes. The man seemed to be just a few years older than himself. Maybe twenty, twenty-one.

The blonde â€" Lyz? â€" shot a glare at the three men surrounding them, and if Chris wouldn't have been so busy calming down his heart, which still hammered against his ribs, he would have laughed at how quickly they had shut up.

That fact alone told him that the girl seemed to be in charge of this little group.

Rolling her eyes, the blonde turned back to Chris. "Don't listen to them. They're idiots. Here, let me help you up."

Chris stared at the girl's right hand, noticing the bloodied knife in her other one. Who was this girl that looked so calmly down at him, as if it was completely normal that she had to kill an undead person? She wasn't in the least bit affected by it and as he glanced back to the other men, he saw that two of them even had smiles on their faces.

Finally accepting the offered hand, the girl pulled Chris up on his feet. "Are you okay? Are you bitten?"

"N-â€| No. I'm fine." Chris shook his head.

The girl knelt down and wiped the knife clean on the clothes of the now dead zombie, before putting it back into the sheath at her hip. Eying her closer, Chris noticed for the first time that she had a quiver with arrows over her shoulder, a bow leaning carefully against the wall of the building. "What's your name?"

"Chris. Christopher Manawa."

"Are you on your own?" The blonde frowned.

"No. But I lost the others on our run from the horde. I've no idea where they are now." Chris walked a few steps, glancing into the direction he had come running from, but he couldn't see anyone. Had they been caught by the horde?

The blue-eyed girl studied the teen carefully. This boy â€" Chris - probably wasn't even full-aged, and he looked like he didn't pose a threat to them. Honestly, she had other things to do than standing around and play twenty question with a teenage boy, but she couldn't leave him on his own either. The questions would have to wait for a later moment. "My name's Elyza. Elyza Lex. Those three knuckleheads over there are Topher Greene, Logan Lawrence and Dave Gin."

The three men waved at him, all of them armed with similar weapons like Elyza, making him question where they might have gotten them from. However the man that had been reference to as Logan wasn't as armed as the others, and had a bigger bag slung around his shoulder.

"You said something about a horde?" Elyza asked.

Chris nodded. "Yes, about three blocks from here. They were blocking the whole street."

Elyza glanced past Chris, contemplating something. "Okay, let's head back to the others."

"Wait!" Chris exclaimed. "What about my family? There still out there somewhere."

"It's getting late, and you said yourself that there's a horde roaming through the streets. Not the best starting point for a search for your family. We're going back to our safe place and we start looking for your family in the morning."

"I can't just leave them!"

"Listen up. I've more people to worry about than you and your family, okay? A search through the night is a horrible idea. You're family probably found shelter for the night. Shall we search every building for them? Endangering my people for the off-chance of finding them? We'd be dead within the hour!" Elyza replied, annoyed with the stubborn teen. Seeing the broken look on Chris' face, Elyza sighed and lowered her voice again. "I know you worry about them. But placing ourselves in harm's way isn't helping them. I promise I'll help you find them. But not tonight."

Chris kept staring at her, before his shoulders slumped and he nodded at her. Glancing over his shoulder one last time, he started to follow the little group. Elyza and Topher were silently leading the group while Logan and Dave walked next to Chris, engaged in friendly bickering.

Honestly, the group seemed to be nice. Nowadays it was rare to meet nice and helpful people. It was like his dad had said earlier, every man for himself. But this group had helped him and were taking him in without further thoughts. Sure, he was alone and they looked like they could take him out in an instant, but those four people gave

Chris hope that there was still some good out in the world.

They walked for a bit before they took another turn and stopped in front of a fire escape of a huge building. Chris looked up the fire escape, letting his eyes scan over the building before he glanced at Logan whom crunched down, ready to push Topher up to the ladder. The others kept their eyes on the area, while Topher let down the drop ladder.

Noticing Chris' sceptic look at the building Elyza nudged him softly, indicating for him to follow the others up the ladder. "Don't worry, the building's secure. We made sure of it."

Hesitating for another second, Chris started to climb up the ladder and moved to follow Dave and Topher higher up the building, leaving Elyza and Logan at the rear. Topher stopped at a window at the third level and knocked three times. It took only a few seconds until it opened and Topher entered the building, winking for Chris to join him.

Ducking his head, Chris climbed into the room and stood suddenly face to face with a room full of people, glancing curiously at him. He was aware of Elyza and Logan entering behind him and closing the window, but he kept his eyes on the people in front of him.

"Yo, Logan. When I told you to find something good to eat, I didn't really mean this." A man grinned and nodded in Chris' direction.

"We found him cuddling a walker." Dave snickered and put his bag in a corner of the room. There were several other bags laying around in the corner, and Chris guessed that they were full with supplies. No wonder they found nothing, he thought.

A woman with dark blonde hair stepped up in front of him and eyed him warily. "Who are you?"

"He's fine, Tasia." Elyza replied instantly, glaring at the other woman.

"I don't like surprises. He's none of our people. He could pose a threat to us."

Elyza stepped closer to Tasia, narrowing her eyes. "Why don't you do your job and let me do mine?"

The room was silent while both females stared at each other and after another beat Tasia scoffed slightly and retreated from the room, followed by some of the people. Only after Tasia had left the room did Elyza's tense posture change into a more relaxing one.

"Man, aren't I happy when she's leaving tomorrow." Elyza murmured under her breath and the remaining people smiled at her exclamation. She turned around and smiled at Chris. "Don't worry. She's just trying to intimidate you. Tasia's words are sharp and cut deep sometimes, but she's harmless."

Dave threw his arm around Chris shoulder, smiling broadly at him. "Girls, right? Let me introduce you to some much needed testosterone, man. You already know Topher. Next to him in the black shirt and the innocent face is Jarod Mills. Those two bored-looking guys on the

floor are Daniel and Benjamin Yates. And the one with the nasty scar on his chin is Michael Thorn. They all belong to the great scout team número uno, led by our beautiful and fearless leader Elyza Lex."

"Shut up." Elyza rolled her eyes at Dave's exaggeration. Taking her belongings Elyza made her way slowly out of the room, turning to the remaining males one last time. "It was a long day. I suggest you rest. The next day will start sooner than you might want it to."

With that, Elyza turned around and disappeared from sight.

\* \* \*

<p><strong>The characters of the 100 hidden in this chapter:<strong>

**\*\*Topher Greene â€" Monty Green\*\***

**\*\*Jarod Mills â€" Nathan Miller\*\***

**\*\*Tasia Cho â€" Echo\*\***

**\*\*There will be more of our beloved the 100 characters in future chapters :)\*\***

**\*\*Also, chapter 3 will have the meeting of Elyza/Alicia, so stay tuned.\*\***

**\*\*Please review. I'd love to hear from you.\*\***

**\*\*Have a nice day :)\*\***

### 3. Chapter 3

**\*\*Hi guys,\*\***

**\*\*I never thought I'd finish another chapter this week, but here we are with another update. And it's the longest I've written for this story.\*\***

**\*\*I hope you enjoy the new chapter as much as I did writing it.\*\***

\* \* \*

<p><strong>Chapter 3<strong>

The sun was shining through the window, waking the still sleeping occupants of the lone brick building. Chris blinked a few times and tried to rub away the sleep from his eyes. Next to him groaned Dave as he tried to turn away from the sunlight, only to end up shoved the other way again by Elyza. "Move your lazy ass, Dave. You're with Tasia today."

"Why me?" Dave moaned.

"Because Topher and I will go with Chris, searching for his family. You and the others are on packer's duty." Dave still didn't move.



"Come on, man. Don't give me grief over this. I'll get enough from Tasia already."

Chris had been told some things about the group by the boys yesterday. Elyza and the boys that accompanied and had welcomed him friendly were scouts. There were in charge of protection and securing places and routes, among other things. Tasia and the others, whom he had yet to be formally introduced to, were packers. They'd raid shops for supplies while the scouts were securing the area, keeping their eyes out for any danger.

That explained why Elyza, Topher and Dave had been more armed than Logan as he had first met them, Chris concluded.

Dave huffed, slowly moving his tired limbs to get up. "You owe me for this."

"No, I don't."

"No, you don't." He sighed. "God, help me get through this day."

Elyza smirked at Dave. She felt sorry for him and if she could trade places with him, she would do it. Tasia was a handful, always criticizing anyone and her manners left much to be desired, though the one good thing about her was her straightforwardness. So it wasn't really a secret for her that Tasia despised her. Elyza's constant denials of Tasia's inquiries to join the scouts weren't helping either.

Tasia was one of the military personnel whom had told them they were safe in their little safe haven, and that they'd take care of them. But the military had let them down, only looking after themselves. The people had quickly seen through their façade and had planned a riot. Most of the military had moved out after having lost the respect and trust of the people. Only a few, like Tasia, had remained and joined the civilians.

Honestly, if Tasia wouldn't be so arrogant and if her selfish streak wouldn't shine through once and then, she'd be perfect for a scout. But Elyza didn't trust her, which meant that Tasia was stuck with the packers.

However, as the leader of the scout team, she had to be the one meeting new people. At least those whom could potentially join their camp. She had to estimate if they were a threat or not, meaning that Dave had to spend half of the day with Tasia.

"Cheer up! It's only another few hours before she's leaving." Elyza encouraged.

"Easy for you to say, Lyz. You don't have to spend these hours with her."

"I'll try my best to come back as soon as possible."

Dave scoffed. "Great. So I can expect you to be back in time for the send-off."

"Of course. That's the best part of this day. Wouldn't miss it in the

world." Elyza smiled sweetly at her friend, making the others chuckle at their bickering.

"I hate you."

Elyza rolled her eyes and handed Dave his gear. "Yeah, yeah. Me, too."

Following Elyza's example the others started to pack their things and grabbed their weapons, readying themselves for the day. It wasn't long before Tasia walked into the room, glancing impatiently at the scouts. "We're ready to move out."

"Great. Dave will take over for me. Topher and I will search for the boy's family." Elyza replied, already waiting for Tasia's comment.

Tasia glanced irritated at the blond. "I thought we settled for going further north before we leave?"

"And you will, don't worry. We already scouted the area before you and your team arrived. Dave and the others will handle it."

"I don't like it."

"And I don't care. But if you'll miss me that much, I promise to be back to say goodbye." Elyza smirked.

"Don't bother showing up. Maybe then the day won't be as bad as I thought it would be." The older woman barked and left without another word. Dave sent one last pained glance at Elyza and moved to follow Tasia out of the room.

Turning around to the other men Elyza waited for them to move out, following Dave and Tasia. "What are you guys waiting for? The day won't end sooner with you all standing there." The blonde said, lifting a brow, and watched them reluctantly leave the room before turning around and calling after them. "And try to not murder each other!"

Elyza chuckled as she heard their muffled reply, telling her that they won't make any promises. Reaching for her quiver and bow, the girl turned around and looked at the remaining two males whom stared expectantly at her. "Well, let's go and find your family, Chris."

\* \* \*

><p>"He has to be somewhere close-by." Travis murmured, worried about his son. They had started to search for Chris at first sunlight, neither of them had really found any rest over the night. But after hours of strolling through the streets they had seen Chris running to, they had yet to find the lost member of their group.<p>

Madison placed a comforting hand on his shoulder. "We'll find him."

Travis nodded and took a deep breath, enjoying a few second of the offered comfort. His girlfriend was right. They would never stop looking for Chris, and he was sure Chris was also searching for them. Chris might be only sixteen, but he was very smart. He'll find a way

back to them.

They jumped as they heard a metallic crash a few feet from them and turned quickly towards its origin, ready to fight off any danger that would present itself. Yet, all their eyes were met with was Nick whom stood next to a container, a big metallic plate-like object lying next to him on the ground. Noticing everyone's eyes on him he mumbled a quick apologize and lifted the object from the ground.

Everyone relaxed, glad that it was just a false alarm, however all of them tensed up again when they heard the terrified scream of Ofelia. Ofelia was standing apart of the group, just at the entrance of a side street and no one had noticed the body lying there, now grabbing onto Ofelia's ankle.

Victor didn't hesitate and shot the zombie a few times, finally killing it with a head shot.

"Thank you." Ofelia thanked Victor, still breathless. Her eyes widened however, as she saw movement behind Victor. "Watch out!"

Several undead scuffled out of the building behind Victor, making their way to the group. Searching for something to fight with, Alicia found a long pipe sticking out of the container Nick had leant against. She pulled it from the container and helped the others fighting against the zombies.

A few minutes after having dealt with one zombie, Alicia drove the pipe through the body of a second zombie, pinned it against the container. She watched for a few seconds to make sure that the zombie wouldn't free itself and then turned around, finding herself searching for a new weapon to defend herself with.

Yet, as she had turned around she gazed directly into the dead eyes of another zombie.

Alicia shot out her arms to keep the zombie away from her as she stood only a few centimeters from the zombie, trying very hard not to lose any more ground, yet the zombie was adamant in his quest in making her its next meal and its teeth came dangerously close to her body.

The next thing she felt was something darting past her and an arrow lodged itself firmly into the skull of the zombie. Alicia staggered forward as the dead body in front of her dropped onto the ground.

Turning around, Alicia saw three people standing a few feet from her. A blonde girl and a black-haired Asian boy, both armed with a bow and arrows, shooting calmly one zombie after another. Between the strangers stood Chris waiting for the two archers to finish their task.

The moment when all of the undead were dealt with Chris rushed forward, greeting his dad with a tight hug. The tension left Alicia's body and she was relieved that her step-brother was finally back with them. Before the outbreak, she'd have never thought that there actually would be a time where she'd miss him. However, if there was one positive thing about this tragic turn of humanity, it was that

they finally became a family. Or as close to a family as they could get.

Alicia's eyes found their way back to the two strangers. They were a unique sign with their bows and quivers, as if they travelled through time. But she knew that this couldn't be. Yet, a zombie-apocalypse was also something she had thought of as impossible.

Her breath caught in her throat as she stared directly into a set of blue eyes, and her heart leapt wildly in her chest without reason. For a moment the sight before her felt familiar, as if it was normal to have those blue eyes of the yet unknown blonde girl resting upon her, to see this kind of confident and alerted stance. As if she had already seen this sight once before.

As uncomfortable as the blondes stare made her, she felt strangely drawn to the mysterious girl, her presence radiated calmness and safety. And that scared her. Alicia didn't know her, yet this girl made her feel all kinds of different feelings just with one gaze, and she didn't know what to make of them.

The blonde narrowed her eyes at her and Alicia thought for a moment that she felt it too, this strange pull and sense of familiarity. However, it didn't take long and the girl broke their eye contact and glanced at the others for a second before she moved towards them.

She got closer to Alicia and again, Alicia was mesmerized by the sight before her. Once again, intense ocean-blue eyes met soft forest-green ones. Closer and closer until the blonde stood firmly in front of her, mustering her with a slight furrowed brow.

Then, all of the sudden, the blonde's face turned indifferent. Whatever she had been thinking of as she had looked at Alicia was gone, hid behind a mask.

The archer bent down and retrieved the arrow out of the zombie's head. Just like the other archer the blonde wordlessly re-collected one arrow after another and all along, Alicia wondered if the girl could feel her eyes on her, observing all of her movements.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>So finally the meeting of Elyza and Alicia. Things will definitely get interesting from now on&#128|<strong>

\*\*The next three chapters will be dealing with this constellation, and chapter seven will finally take us to the camp and introduce more of our beloved The 100 characters.\*\*

\*\*Hope you had fun reading this chapter. Please leave a review and tell me your thoughts.\*\*

\*\*Have a nice day :D \*\*

#### 4. Chapter 4

\*\*Hi everyone :D\*\*

**\*\*Sorry for the wait. It was quite a busy week for me.\*\***

**\*\*Enjoy the next chapter!\*\***

\* \* \*

## ><p><strong>Chapter 4<strong>

Elyza and Topher silently re-collected their arrows while they watched the family attentively through the corner of their eyes. They were, after all, still strangers and trust was something they weren't giving out freely.

The scene made Elyza think of her own family, of all the happier moments in life. It was a shame how quickly the world broke down and those happy memories seemed so far gone in the past, even if it had only been a few months since the outbreak.

Catching another glance of the brunette girl, Elyza was once again met with a strange feeling of familiarity. However she was sure she had never met the girl before. The green eyes had made her heart jump up in her chest and she had seen something flickering up in the girl's eyes, though she didn't know what exactly.

Having been caught off-guard by this feeling, Elyza tried to cover up her confusion and had broken up the eye-contact. She had no time for any distraction, especially not the kind of distraction usually made by beautiful girls like this one. Not while being in an area the scouts hadn't cleared yet. She'd have to work through this confusion at a later time, or â€" preferably â€" ignore it altogether. Though the persistent stare of the brunette didn't exactly help at all.

"What are you thinking?"

Turning her head to Topher whom looked back at her, Elyza sighed. "Nothing. Just thought back to my own family."

"Are you planning on taking them with us?"

That made Elyza frown at her friend. "Do you want me to leave them here on their own, unprotected? Look at them, Toph. They're no fighters."

"And neither are we. But just like us, they know what to do to survive."

"So you do want to leave them behind." Elyza stated, and the thought of leaving the family behind went against everything she stood for. Sure, the brunette made her feel funny â€" not only the good kind â€" but it was rare that a complete family had survived that long on their own. Elyza didn't know if her own family was still alive back in Australia, and she probably never will know. But she had the chance to help and protect this family. This family â€" as dysfunctional as it looked to her â€" gave her a sense of normalcy, and normalcy was something they all needed at the moment.

"That's not what I meant," Topher started, before he sighed and glanced back at Elyza. "Look, I just want to make sure you know what you're doing. Some people back at the camp might not like it if we

bring them with us."

Elyza shook her head. "But if we don't offer people like them our help, what makes us better than the military?" She looked back at the family. No, she couldn't leave them on their own devices. At least not without offering their help.

"I'm just saying that not all may like that idea. You know I've got your back, whatever you're going to decide to do."

She smiled at Topher, grateful for his loyalty. There were many trying times nowadays and knowing of her friends loyalty towards her made life that much easier. And just like them, she was loyal to each and every one of them. They had each other's back, come what may.

A cough drew their attention towards the family which had moved closer to them, all eight pair of eyes stared at the two. Yet if someone would ask Elyza, the stare of the green pair made her the most uneasy. For now she flat out ignored the girl and kept her focus on Chris.

"Guys, that's my family. My dad Travis, his girlfriend Madison and her son and daughter, Nick and Alicia. Then there are Daniel and his daughter Ofelia and Victor."

"Chris told us you saved him." Travis stated, though neither Elyza nor Topher replied. "Thank you."

"No worries." Elyza said, still unnerved by the brunette's gaze. "Are you all okay? Any wounds?"

"No." Travis trailed off, looking at his family and friends to make sure everyone was indeed fine. "No, we're okay. Again, thanks to you."

Victor eyes the two of them curious. "I've got to say, I'd never expected to meet someone who fights with bows and arrows. Not as effective as a gun, is it?"

"Probably not. But we can re-collect our arrows. Besides, arrows are made easier than bullets, aren't they? And a gun is loud. It draws too much attention to us. That doesn't mean we don't carry guns with us." Elyza explained and drew back her leather coat, showing them the gun that rested underneath it.

"You're right, bullets are quite valuable these days. But I still prefer my gun, not caring how loud it is." The black man stated.

Topher scoffed. "You'd think different when you're surrounded by walkers and you don't want them to notice you. Believe me, we learnt the hard way that they are drawn in by loud sounds. That's why we prefer arrows and knives. Makes us able to fight our way through as silently as needed."

Victor opened his mouth to disagree, but closed it after a few seconds and Elyza couldn't hold back the little smirk forming on her lips, knowing that Topher's reasoning made more than sense.

"Where are you guy's heading to?"

This time the blonde woman, Madison, answered Elyza's question. "We don't really have a destination. We were just searching for supplies."

"Chris told us there were more of you." Daniel spoke up.

Elyza turned slightly to look at Topher, giving him a look. Of course Chris had told his family about them, though she didn't know how much the guys had told him last night. It couldn't have been much, since everyone was exhorted not to tell strangers anything about their camp. Not without knowing if the newcomers were a threat or not. So Elyza guessed that Daniel must be referring to her and Tasia's team.

Facing the family again, Elyza nodded slowly. "Yeah, we're not alone."

"Where are the others?" Daniel asked warily. His behavior made her think back to the military that had built their camp.

"Not here."

Daniel rolled his eyes. "Yes, we gathered that much."

There was a slight aggression in his voice and both, Elyza and Topher, changed their stance into a more defensive one. Having noticed the change in their post Travis acted quickly, trying to defuse the situation before the misunderstanding could escalate. "Please, he didn't want to make you uncomfortable. He's just careful and protective. We've been through a lot."

"I think everyone goes through a lot these days. That doesn't mean we can't keep a cool head." Elyza relaxed a little, yet stayed alerted and ready should any trouble come up.

"Of course."

"If we wanted you dead, we wouldn't have helped you against the walkers." Topher countered.

"Walkers?" Ofelia asked. "That's the second time you mentioned that word. What does it mean?"

"It's what we call them." Topher explained, nodding towards one of the dead zombies.

Elyza swept a quick glance at her surroundings. She didn't like to be out in the open, at least not at a place like this one. The group was standing in a big intersection with huge buildings on all sides. This places was practically oozing with threats. This wasn't a place to have a nice chat. "Why don't we move to a better place? I'm sure the surrounding walkers had heard your shots from before and are already on its way for lunch."

Daniel stared at the two with distrust. "And where do you want us to go?"

"There's a building down the street. It's safe." Elyza exclaimed.

"How far?"

The brunette's stare bore into her. It was the first time Elyza heard her speak, and the familiarity of her voice drew a shudder down her spine. Who was this girl? She had never reacted to anyone like this. She had a feeling that this girl would be quite troublesome for her. She'd have to be careful around her.

"We haven't had a lot to drink or eat in the last few days. We're not in the best state." Travis continued after Elyza had failed to answer.

Elyza slid off her bag and rummaged through it, searching for the needed item. Lifting the water bottle from her bag she threw it at Alicia, whom caught it easily. Topher also gave the family his own bottle. "A few blocks. No more than two hours."

Travis nodded. "Thanks for the water. Please, lead the way. We'll follow."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Please leave a review on your way out.<strong>

\*\*Have a nice day :)\*\*

End  
file.